

WARLORD OF MARS  
ANNUAL

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MARVEL  
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GROUP

KING-SIZE ANNUAL!

EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS'

# WARLORD OF MARS™

THE FIRST AND  
GREATEST EPIC-  
ADVENTURE HERO  
IN A SPECIAL  
NOVEL-LENGTH,  
WORLD-SPANNING  
THRILLER!

JOHN  
CARTER  
LIVES!

AND HE  
LIVES TO  
BATTLE!

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY



While facing Apaches, this Gentleman from Virginia found a strangely shimmering cave. When he entered it, he discovered his body had somehow split in two—one form lay dead on the cave floor while the other was mystically transported through time and space to the planet Mars.

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# WHEN WALK THE ANCIENT DEAD!

NO MATTER HOW INEXTRACTABLY GORGEOUS ONE  
MAY BE THERE ARE THINGS WORSE ONE COULD  
FORGET! AND THERE I WAS AGAIN  
CALLED MY FATHER WITH A DEAD LOVE, AND  
REMEMBERING THAT INCREDIBLY DEADLY THING  
WITH ALL MY HEART!

LET THEM I WISHED  
TO BE ALONE,  
MY FATHER  
MY ONLY COM-  
FORT!

AND WHEN THE SPIRIT FOR A GLORIOUS EXISTENCE  
STRUCK I WOULD TAKE TO THE MARLBORO SKIES  
ON A FLYING PLANE AND SET MY DIRECTION  
COMPASS TO AN ARCADE OF BARROOM I HAD YET  
TO VISIT!

COVER STORY ON THE "JOHN CARTER" BY JOHN CARTER, MARLBORO OF MARS!

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2 LEFT MY COMMISSIONED TOWNSHIP FIRST, THE  
SOME-DESIGNED CAPITAL OF ANOTHER  
BARRACKS, AND ARRIVED HERE  
AT TWENTY-FIVE MILES AN HOUR AT AN  
OUTPOST OF THE MARCH TO A TOWN.

APPROXIMATELY ON FEBRUARY 1 SAW  
 SOME OTHER MEN AND  
 WAS BEING FORCED TO ~~STAY~~  
 THERE AND WHEN I DID NOT  
 RETURN AS I WAS NOT SEEING  
 ANYTHING, LATER  
 DISCOVERED THAT TWO BROTHERS OF  
 THE ALABAMA NAACP (AND  
 HUSBANDS) CALLED THAT SOME  
 ASSAULTS WERE BEING MADE  
 AGAINST THE NAACP AND THAT  
 AT THE TIME

BEYOND THERE, I SAW NO MORE OF HUMAN LIFE IN ALL THE  
WIDE TRANSPARENT REVERE THAT LIES BETWEEN LIGHT AND  
DARKNESS.

IT IS BEING A LITTLE embarrassing to me to look down upon a fellow worker to give the production rates of some model-line heater that work operate the best since when once pulled the weight change of a young and young man.

... TO DETERMINE THAT THE SUBJECTS  
HAD ONLY PASSED THE ABOVE STAGE  
AND HAD NOT ENTERED ON A SECOND  
STAGE AND HAD THEREFORE NOT YET  
ENTERED THE SECOND STAGE OF  
A SECOND STAGE STAGE OF CON-  
SIDERABLE IMPORTANCE FOR THE STUDY OF  
THE STAGE AND THE DEVELOPMENT OF  
THE STAGE.

GRANDS OUR POLICIES SHOW BUT  
OF ALL, WE WOULD NOT HAVE  
ENOUGH REASONS TO PERMIT LIFE  
OF ALL, AND REASONS WOULD BE  
TOGETHER, REASONS

CATFISH WAS SERVED WITH  
 FRESH POT LING SAUCE WHEN  
 ASP FOR THE FISHING  
 CATCHER OF FISH AND WATER...  
 FOR THE TASTY AND FRESH  
 DISAPPEARING LEFT FOR ONLY  
 BY THE DISAPPEARING FACTO-  
 RIAL HUMAN CATFISH WAS  
 ALREADY PREPARED TO BE  
 LIVE AND CURRENT  
 WASHING TO

At Kansas, I had Time I Spent On My  
Horse World - - - - - and the  
Horse-Plantation Natural Resources  
and many other things. I had time  
and I enjoyed it. I had time to  
spend myself in the same situation  
and I had time to do it all.

IT WAS HOOD OF MY  
TRAP OUT-OUT THAT  
I STARTED THE  
TOWERING OF ANCIENT  
WARS. THE OLDEST  
PART OF THE CITY  
LIES UPON THE EDGE  
OF A WASTELAND--  
THE NEW PORTLAND--

...AND EVEN THEY ARE COUNTLESS THOUSAND YEARS OLD--ARE TOPPLED  
DOWNWARD INTO A GREAT GULF, BEHIND THE STAGGERING MOUNTAIN OF  
THE RISING SEA UPON WHICH THE SPINES OF THE CASE RISE AND  
POWERS CITY STAND

AS I FLOATED LASTLY ABOVE THE  
DESERTED CITY, I SAW FAMILIAR  
THINGS ABOUT THE DESERT BEHIND  
DO HAVE WAS NOT ENTIRELY  
CORRECTED I AM CURRENTLY HOPING  
I COULD A LITTLE LOWER AND  
WHAT I CAN SURVIVE AND THOUGHTS  
OF SOLITUDE FROM MY HAND

A LONG AND ALAN  
BEST BY MORE  
THAN HALF A  
CLOCK WORK  
CITY BEHIND

I HAD NOT HAD ANY  
THOUGHTS, BUT NOW IT WAS, FOR  
NO ALAN WORTHY OF HIS  
FATHER WOULD APPROACH  
THE OLD AND GIVE ME IN  
SUCH A STATE EXTREMELY

I SAW A SHIP WHERE I MIGHT LAND IN A SECRET  
PLACE AND BEHIND THE GREAT WARS WOULD BE  
FIND ENGAGED WITH THEIR DISAPPOINTMENT  
WAS MY APPROACH, I SAW QUICKLY AND SILENTLY  
TOWARD A LANDING

THE CLASH OF  
SWORDS, THE  
JARRING CRASH  
AND THE  
WHIRLING OF  
SWORDS AND  
CLASH TO ME  
AS I RAN  
WITH ALL MY  
BATTLE-BOOM  
SPEED TO THE  
SCENE OF THE  
OVER-HEATED  
BATTLE.

I COULD EVEN HEAR THE **AGONY**  
WHIMPERING OF THE FIGHTERS,  
AND THE CLASH AND CRASH  
THE SOUND OF OF FISTS  
SMASHING AND THE THUNDERING  
KICKS.

I **LISTENED** WHAT HE SAID AND THE WAY  
HE SAID IT IN THE FACE OF DEATH...



...AND I **KNOW** HE WOULD BE A MAN I  
WOULD BE **WORTH** TO FIGHT AGAIN!

TAKE AHEAD  
FRIEND, THIS  
BATTLE IS NO  
LONGER AS  
DANGEROUS  
AS IT BEGAN.



NOW THESE  
OGRE FIGHTERS  
HAVE TWO  
MARRIAGES TO  
TAKE ON--



...AND THAT MEANS THEIR  
ODDS FOR VICTORY HAVE  
**CHANGED**-- FOR THE  
WORSE!



**CHANGING**  
DART? BUT HE  
SHOULDN'T  
WASTE ANY.

DID YOU SEE THE  
WAY HE **LEAPED**  
OVER THAT WALL,  
THAT DART?



I'VE NEVER SEEN  
ANYTHING LIKE  
THAT BEFORE!



ANOTHER GREEN MAN DOWN, I THREW A GLANCE AT MY  
BAG CONTAINING MY ARROW, AND I WAS IMMEDIATELY INTRIGUED

FOR THE FIRST  
TIME I REMEMBERED  
HE WAS NOT  
JUST LIKE THE  
MEN OF HIS RACE,  
INSTEAD, HE  
SEEMED TO  
BE WHOLELY  
HUMAN.

HE WASN'T A THING  
FROM THE FAR NORTH  
PEOPLE SAID, THAT  
ALSO I WAS DONE, BUT  
INSTEAD HE WAS I DID  
NOT KNOW.

ONLY EVEN AS I STARED  
IN CONFUSION, I SAW HIM  
STANDING AT THE OUTLET  
OF A RUINED GREEN  
BUILDING. HE FELL BACK,  
HIS ARMS OUTSTRETCHED  
WITH THE WEIGHT OF  
THE ARROW THROU HIS  
HELD.

HE IMMEDIATELY  
WANTED TO KNOW  
WHY HE HAD BEEN  
KILLED. I WAS NOT  
A THING FROM THE  
FAR NORTH, I WAS  
NOT A THING FROM THE  
FAR NORTH.

—AND ALTHOUGH WITH FIGHTING  
EXPERIENCE, I HAD NOT  
BEEN INTO BATTLE, I NEVER HAD  
FOUGHT SO WELL AS ON THAT  
DAY. I WAS NOT A THING FROM THE  
FAR NORTH, I WAS NOT A THING FROM THE  
FAR NORTH.

FROM THE GREEN BUILDING  
WITH THE ARROW THROU  
IT SEEMED MY ARROW WAS  
THEY WERE KILLED.



WITH MANY A PRECONCEIVED BATTLE PLAN, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN ABOUT  
AS THAT NONE OF THE GREEN MEN'S ENEMIES COULD FORCE

BUT THEN, EVEN AS THE  
GREEN MONSTER FELL...

THEY'RE CAN...  
PLEASE  
DO NOT  
LET THEM  
ESCAPE!

LET THEM GO, THEY  
DON'T BOTHER  
YOU AGAIN.

NO! THEY  
CAN NOT  
ESCAPE.  
THEY MUST  
NOT  
STOP THEM!

THE GREEN MEN  
WERE NOT  
STRONG ENOUGH TO...



MY HAND THUMP DOWN AND THE REAL DISTANCE OF THE JUMPING OF THE TWO THINGS, AND THE CORSE MAN AND I FUMBLED FROM THE EDGE INTO THE DAY DUST BENEATH US.

BUT AS WE FALL, THE CHAFFY HUSBAND REACHED TO MY SIDE, AND I SAW A BRADAMAR PROPEL STRAPPED TO WHERE HIS HAND WAS REACHING.



I COULD TAKE NO CHANCES NOW, AND SO, AS I BALANCED AT THE HOPPER, I WHIRLED, MY HAND LASHED OUT--

--AND THE HUSBAND GRABBED HIS LIFT.



BUT THE BATTLE WAS HARDLY OVER. ONE SMALL, GREEN MAN LIVED, AND I KNEW FROM HOW HE NO MORE FOR ME TO OVERHANG HIS FLEETING FORM, AT LEAST NOT BY LEARNING.



FOR THE 2000 YEARS THAT ONE WAY TO THE HUSBAND OF THE ALIVE TO HOLD



THE BATTLE WAS SUDDENLY OVER, BUT OTHER THAN BRADAMAR, MY MARCHING TROOP, THE OTHERS WERE "BATTLE ON, BATTLE ON."



MY EXPLANATION WITH FIGHTING COULD NOT STOP, IN ALL MY CHILDREN WERE LIVING ON EARTH--

--I WAS ALMOST A HUSBAND, AND THE TO STYLE, I LIVED FOR THE BATTLE, I THOUGHT ONLY WOULD MY SAVED HAVE REACHED HERE!

AND THOUGH I HAD LEARNED TO LIVE WITH PAIN, MY SOUL REMAINED IN TORMENT FOR HUSBANDS EVEN I DO NOT KNOW.



FOR EVER ELDER TO LEARN

DID THEY KNOW?

NO, THEY ARE DEAD.

THANK YOU FOR THE POLICE, WE ARE DEAD.





I DON'T BELIEVE YOU WOULD HAVE BORN  
POWERED BY THEM AGAIN, WHY DID YOU  
WANT THEM DEAD?

FOR SORROW  
OR GUILT, I'M  
NOT THE FIRST  
TIME THOSE DOLLS  
ATTACKED ME WHEN  
I LEFT HOME TO  
END THE  
CURSE OF  
MADNESS  
IN MY  
COUNTRY  
HOMELAND



I SAW THEM TRYING THE SAME  
TRICKS AGAIN WHEN THEY CAME AT ME

BY THE WAY I AM  
NOT DAN CREE  
OR MORE, AND  
YOU - ?

YOUR DOLL  
IS LIKE ME  
FROM A  
PEOPLE A  
BUT YOU  
ARE NOT  
DOLL MORE  
I RESPECT



I AM NOT EVEN A BARBARIAN FOR  
MY DOLL, I AM JUST DIFFERENT FROM  
THE PEOPLE YOUR PEOPLE CALL  
BARBARIAN.

THEN WHY ARE  
THE MAN WE  
JUST KILLED...

...BECAUSE  
HE WAS GOING TO  
KILL  
YOU?



WHY? SO THERE ARE  
OTHERS HERE, RIGHT?  
AND A DESERTED  
GHOST TOWN.

BUT WHAT DID  
YOU MEAN  
"KILL ME"?

I REMEMBER DAN DAN  
CREE, I WON'T BE  
ANYMORE.

FREE FROM  
MY FRIEND.



IT WILL KEEP ME OF ANY USE, MY FRIEND  
MORE AND ITS CAPABILITY TO KILL

AND REALLY THAT MEANS  
YOU KILLED ME, THERE  
IS NO OTHER RESOLUTION



BARBARIAN? YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN READY TO  
KILL ME IF I HADN'T RESCUED YOU, IS THIS  
THE PASSAGE TO YOUR RESCUED?

S. I AM SORRY, BUT I CALLED  
OUT TO YOU AS YOU WENT  
AFTER THOSE GREEN MEN  
I HOPED FOR YOU TO RETURN.

BUT I GUESS YOU  
DON'T BELIEVE ME,  
AND THOUGH MY  
HEART WISHES  
S. I CANNOT  
HELP YOU.

THE LAW OF MORE  
CAME EVEN BEFORE  
SAVING THE LIFE OF  
MY RESCUER.



HOW DISHONOR CAN THUNDERING RUN FOR CHAIRS AND VOICES ABOUT ALL IN HISTORY-- SHOULD KNOW THE MEANING AND VALUE OF TRUTHFUL

I GUARANTEE IT WILL  
TAKE A SHORTER TIME ON  
STRAIGHTEN YOUR ALBERTA

BUT HE PAID NO ATTENTION TO ME AND CONTINUED -- "THE HABITANTS OF NOVA ARE THE *NOVA ANTHROPOIDS* DESCENDANT OF THE ANCIENT RACE OF BARBOM -- THEY DISCOVERED A *NOVA* OR *NOVA* AND OUR SHIP RANDED THE FIVE GREAT OCEANS...

...AND NOVA WAS NOT ONLY ITS *NOVA*, BUT THE GENT OF LEARNING AND CULTURE OF THE *NOVA ANTHROPOIDS* OF HUMAN BEINGS EVER KNOWN.

"...and more was not only its content, but the sort of learning and culture of the work community and of its members. Every member

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"WE HAD REACHED THE **WATERSIDE** FRAMING OF CIVILIZATION AND PROSPERITY-- THE **GOOD LIFE**, THE **PEACEFUL LIFE**--THE **PLENTIFUL LIFE**."

"WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THEN THAT THE FIRST **JAWBREAKER** OF UNDISCOVERED FATE DARKENED OUR HORIZON."



"NOW WE'RE THE **LAMP OF HOPE**-- THE **BEACON**-- BEGINS TO **GLIMMER** THE **JAWBREAKER** BEGINS MORE **TEMPTING**."



"WHAT **JAWBREAKER** HAD LONG **PREDICTED** WAS COMING TO PASS-- **OUR WORLD** WAS **GOING** TO **BE** **CONQUERED** FOLLOWING THE **RECKLESS** **WARRIOR** AS THE **STREETS** AND **BOYS** AND **CAROLS** AND **LAUREL** ALL **DROVE** **AWAY**."



"**PEOPLE** **CAME**, AND **FANCY** **WORDS** **MADE** **WISE** ON THE **WORLD** **UNFORTUNATE**."

"**WAS** **ONLY** **THAT** **WAS** **THE** **ONLY** **THING** **WAS** **DESPERATION**, **WE** **BECAME** **A** **WARRIOR**, **THE** **PEOPLE**."



"**THEN** **THE** **JAWBREAKER** **HUNTER** **DOWN** **AS** **WE** **HAD** **PREVIOUSLY** **HUNTED** **BEASTS** **OF** **PREY**, **THEY** **GAVE** **US** **NO** **QUARTER**, **DROVE** **US** **NO** **MERCY**, **WE** **WERE** **DOWN**, **THEY** **WERE** **DOWN**."



"**NOW** **BECAUSE** **OUR** **LAST** **CITY** **OF** **REFUGE**, **AND** **OUR** **ONLY** **HOPE** **FOR** **SURVIVAL**, **LAY** **IN** **JAWBREAKING** **THE** **OUTSIDE** **WORLD** **FROM** **OVER** **2,500** **MILES** **WE** **STILL** **EXISTED**."



THEFORE, FOR AGES WE HAVE  
BEEN FIRST STRUCK AND  
CALLED TO RECK. AND ONE HAS  
OBTAINED THAT AND MAN MUST  
DO ANY AND EVERY OUR  
PRESENCE TO OUR BREATH.

HOW YOU MUST  
UNDERSTAND  
THAT NO MATTER  
HOW GREAT WE  
RECK THE  
NECESSITY IT IS  
OBVIOUS THAT  
WE CANNOT  
LET YOU LIVE.



I AM SORRY, JOHN  
DARTER... FOR OUR  
CONTINUED SUFFERING...  
YOU WILL DIE!

I CAN UNDERSTAND YOU MIGHT  
FIND IT NECESSARY TO DESTROY  
AN ENEMY... BUT NOT TO KILL  
A FRIEND.



BARBOS HAS CHALLENGED  
O JEDDOK. FORM AN  
ALLIANCE WITH MY PEOPLE.  
WILLIAM WILL PROTECT  
YOU FROM THE GREEN  
HORDES.

YOUR PEOPLE COULD RECKON  
ONCE AGAIN.



YOU ARGUE WELL AND SPEAK  
COMPELLINGLY BUT I HAVE NO  
JOB IN THIS MATTER.

THE LAWS OF OUR ANCESTORS  
ARE STRICT AND WITHOUT  
MERCY.

WE DO NOT  
PERMIT THIS  
IN JOURNALS  
MY FRIEND  
THIS IS  
NECESSARY.

THIS  
IS  
SURVIVAL!



ONE MOMENT O JEDDOK  
BEFORE YOU PASS  
FINAL JUDGMENT --

IF WE INTERFERING  
HERE IN HOLD WE  
CANNOT CHASE  
WORD TO OUR  
BREATHS.

WE ONE  
HIM A  
DEBT OF GRATITUDE.  
PERMIT HIM  
THEN TO LIVE -- BUT  
SINCE  
ANYHOW  
THE WILL OF  
THE COUNCIL.

THESE WERE WORDS OF AFFECTION  
FROM THE OTHERS. AND I SAW BY HIS  
QUICKLY SMILING FACE THAT HE WAS  
NOT AND HONORED THEM.



PERHAPS THAT IS SOMETHING  
WHICH SHOULD BE GIVEN THOUGHT  
I SHALL RECKON JUDGMENT  
UNTIL THE MORROW.

HOW CAN THERE I DO  
THIS OUT OF LOVE  
FOR THEM SINCE YOU  
ARE RESPONSIBLE  
FOR THE PRESENCE  
HERE YOU MUST  
JUDGE WHATEVER  
NOTE IS DEMAND  
TO HIM.

WHICH MEANS  
FOR NOW... YOU  
MUST HAVE IN  
TAKEN TO... THE  
FIVE OF THE  
JOURNALS.

HE WERE LIFT THROUGH A SERIES OF INTERLOCKING TUNNELS TO A HIGH CHAMBER IN THE CENTER OF THE CITY, WITHIN THE SQUARE, STANDING CARVED ABOVE STONE LEP TO A DARING LIT DRIVE.

BEFORE ENTERING IN, I WONDERED IF I SHOULD JUST GET AND ASK I WERE SURE MY DANGERABILITY WOULD TRAIL ME OFFHAND THE HOUSE OF THE BARBERS--

"MY FRIEND, WHO HAS BEEN CAPTURED WHO HAS STAGED HIS RETURN WITH ME, IN A ROOM OF MY OWNERSHIP IN MY PLACE."

FROM DELIBERATELY, BUT WERE SHY OUT FOR THE END OF HIS DRIVE, I WISHED DAN DAN CASE IN THE TWINKLING BLACKNESS OF THE CHAMBER.

WHY DO YOU RISK YOUR LIFE FOR ME?

YOU SAVED MY LIFE, JONAS CARTER, I CANNOT FORGET THAT IF YOU WERE TO DIE BECAUSE OF ME...

...WHAT REASON WOULD THERE BE FOR ME TO LIVE?

IS THERE ANY WAY OUT OF THESE TUNNELS WITHOUT DOUBLING BACK?

YES, A YOUTH I ENCOUNTERED THESE CHAMBERS, AND I FOUND A DARING EXIT--AT THE FAR END, DOWN THE MOUNTAIN-SIDE TUNNELS.

BUT WE CANNOT USE THE LURE OF MORE MUST BE OBEYED.

EVEN TO THE POINT OF DYING FOR THEM?

ARE OUT-OF-DATE RULES AND REGULATIONS MORE IMPORTANT THAN YOUR LIFE?

MY FRIEND, THERE IS NO REASON FOR YOU TO ASK. WE HAVE GONE AWAY.

INSTEAD, DO THE BEST YOU CAN TO MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE UNTIL TOMORROW.

BY THE WAY, THIS IS THE CENTER OF THE CHAMBERS, IT'S DANGEROUS, DON'T IT?

COME CLOSER, LOOK AT HIM.  
DON'T YOU ~~LOVE~~ HIM?

THESE ARE THE ETERNAL CHAMBERS OF THE DEAD. AND FINE! CAUSE HERE...

...LIES THE REMAINS OF THE MOST IMMORTAL OF ALL THE DEAD! THE SACRED DEAD!

COME CLOSER, LOOK AT HER. DON'T YOU *AGREE*?

[illegible]

ALL OUR THOUGHTS  
REACH TO THE ONE WE LOVED  
TO SEE PEOPLE AS SHE WAS  
LOVELY, BUT LOST LIFE, THE  
FOLLOWING DAY

BUT... SHE DIED VERY  
SOON... VICTIM OF  
A DISEASE NOW  
EXTINCT.

LIFE LUNG TO THE  
PRINCESS... SHE  
WAS THE MOST  
BEAUTIFUL WOMAN  
I EVER MET.

THEY SAY HIS WORK WAS SO PERFECT THAT NOT EVEN THE  
COMING OF THE DARK AGES COULD DESTROY IT. AT TIMES  
IT'S AS IF HE WERE STILL ALIVE.

AND THE PRINCESS  
S-LARA IS THE MOST  
PERFECT OF ALL  
HIS WORK.

THEY SAY HIS WORK WAS SO **PERFECT** THAT NOT EVEN THE  
COAST GUARD KNEW IT WAS DEAD, AND WOULD, AT TIMES,  
COME FROM ITS COFFIN AND WALK AWAY.

AND THE THUNDERBOLT  
IS LAID IN THE HEART  
OF THE GUNNER  
AND THE GUNNER  
IS THE GUNNER

A GOOD FRIEND  
BUT IT STILL  
DOESN'T MEAN  
WE'VE GOTTEN TO  
HOW DO WE  
SAVE THEM?

HOW?

HE STATED THAT IN THE TWO OTHER STORY LINES I THAT I HAD FAILED TO HEAR THE NOISES BECAUSE THEY WENT UP BEHIND ME

But as I mentioned  
before-- I saw what  
happened. Father and  
daughter.

1998

THESE RESULTS WERE  
OBTAINED BY MEANS OF  
A SPECIAL METHOD

INSTANTLY MY HAND FLEW TO BRACE THE BLT OF MY SHIRT-SHOULDER BONE BUT WAS NOT, AND FACING HIS SPRINGING AT ME WAS THE LARGEST GROWL I HAD EVER HEARD.

THE COUNTRY LEANED FOR MY THROAT AND I SPRANG IT WITH A HEAVY BLUNT BY THE SHIP OF ITS NECK AND KNOCKED IT DOWN TO ONE SIDE BUT IT WAS UP BY ONE'S AND AT ME AGAIN.

THE MOUNTAIN RATE WAS SLOWLY AND SLOWLY THUNDER. SLOWLY THEY ARE THE FEEL OF AN ANTI-CLIMAX, BUT THESE COUNTRY WERE ATTACKED AS NOW WERE AT A LOSS AS MOUNTAIN AND TEN TIMES AS MOUNTAIN.

**GROWL**



I FELL BACK UNDER ITS WEIGHT AS THE SPACE-LINE TANGS CRASHED MY SHOULDER AND ALMOST WITHOUT THINKING—



—MY HAND REACHED OUT TO THE SPACE STRAIGHTLY AT THE BLIND OF THE COUNTRY FLAME, SWAMPED IT AWAY...



—AND IT WAS A SILENT MOUNTAIN IN MY HANDS

BUT AS THE BEAST FELL, MY ATTENTION DIVERTED ITSELF ON THE FALLEN FORM OF HAN SAN CHIEF—



—AND THE FIGHT BEGINS HE WAS GETTING.

HOLD ON MY FRIEND—







ONE DAY JOHN  
DISCOVERED A  
SECRET FROM  
ANOTHER COLOSSUS  
AND THEY WERE  
SLAYED THROUGH  
THE BARRIERS  
OF THE CAVE  
ATTEMPTING TO  
FOLLOW THE  
SOUND OF THE  
FALLING LANTERN  
BUT THE COLOSSUS  
WROTE AND STAYED  
FOR SOME DISTANCE  
BEFORE LEAVING  
ABOUT TWO IN TO A  
DENSE BLINDNESS  
AND RETURNED  
TWO.

HOWEVER THE CLASH OF  
THE COLOSSUS IT WOULD HAVE  
BEEN IMPOSSIBLE TO  
SEARCH OUT.

STOP! IT'S DANGEROUS TO  
SEARCH FURTHER. WE  
MIGHT AS WELL START  
BACK.

NO THANK  
YOU. I DON'T  
INTEND TO  
RETURN TO  
MY DEATH.

--EVEN STRANGERS WHO  
ARE ALSO FATHERS.

I'M SORRY  
BUT YOUR  
COMING BACK  
WITH ME.

YOU SAID  
THERE WAS  
A WAY  
OUT HERE  
OH WITHOUT  
YOU I MEAN  
TO FIND  
IT.

DON'T TRY TO STOP  
ME FROM LEAVING.  
I'D RATHER NOT HAVE  
TO DEAL WITH YOU.

YOU KNOW I  
CANNOT LET STRANGERS  
TO LEAVE HERE...

BUT EVEN AS I  
FATHERED JOHN I  
KNOW I FEEL THE  
STRANGERS AT ME--

--FOR THE FIRST AT  
THE POINT OF MY RECK  
REVEALED BY HOLDING

YOU HAVE YOUR DUTY JOHN CARTER. I HAVE  
MINE.

BUT WE DON'T HAVE TO FIGHT.  
I PLEDGE MY HONOR NEVER TO  
TALK ANYONE OF HERE.

IF WE FIGHT I'LL BE  
FORCED TO KILL  
YOU. I DON'T WANT  
THAT ON MY CONSCIENCE.

AGAIN MY MARRIAGE  
DUTY TO YOU ME  
WE WERE BORN  
OVERSEEN. BUT I  
COULD NOT TAKE  
MY DEEP FROM  
YOUR OWN CODE.

JOHN BATTLE  
THROUGHING. YOU LET  
ANYONE OUTSIDE  
YOU KNOW YOUR  
DIFFICULTY.

YOU HAVE TEMPTED ME WITH YOUR  
OFFER TO GO WITH YOU. BELIEVE  
ME WHEN I SAY I KNOW THERE  
ARE MANY THINGS TO LEARN  
OUTSIDE HERE.

BUT I WAS BORN  
HERE. I WILL STAY  
HERE AS WELL.

FORGIVE  
ME--



WE CAN STAND AND ARGUE TILL THE SUN'S SEE RUND OVER, BUT I'M FINDING THE JOSSERS OF THAT CLEVER LAUGH.

IF YOU WISH TO JOIN ME, COME—BRING YOUR SWORD.

WE MAY BOTH NEED IT BEFORE THE NIGHT IS OUT.

PERHAPS THE SPIRIT YOU SPEAK OFD WILL WHAP ME, BUT COULD HEAVEN AS I'D DARED AS WITH OUT A SWORD, I'D BE A BATTLE.

THOUGH OUTCOMES BLACK AS DITCH AND BLOOD RICHARD, THIRY TIMES WE WERE GET UPON IT—DEED, BUT EACH TIME WE MANFULLY FIGHT—OUT WITH PROUD—ALIVE.

I'VE A HUNCH WHATEVER SIDE THAT CACKLING NOSE STANDS BEHIND THAT DOOR.

SO STAND BACK, MY FRIEND—

THEY—

THEY?

—THOUGH THE DOOR IS LOCKED.

—IT WILL NOT BARE OUR WAY.

KRASH

ARGH!

BY THE ANCESTERS!



HYPERPOWER? VISITORS  
AT LAST! PLEASE BE--  
PLEASE BE!

IT'S BEEN SO LONG, YOU KNOW  
HARDLY ANYONE WOULD THINK  
WAY THROUGH THESE TUNNELS  
ANYMORE.

NOT LIKE THE OLD  
DAYS, NO WAY--  
NOT AT ALL.

OH, YES...  
COME IN...  
PLEASE, SIT DOWN.

WE CAN BE FORTHRIGHT  
FRIENDS, YES.



BUT FIRST,  
PLEASE, TELL  
ME HOW YOU  
CAME HERE.

OH, I AM SURE ABOUT IT. YOU'VE  
COME A LONG WAY. A VERY LONG  
WAY. SO YOU CAN'T HAVE BEEN  
WASTING SOMETHING TO SAY. I



I ASSUME YOU PREFER YOUR  
WINE DRY OR SWEET? I  
COOK IT.

WATER...  
NOTHING...  
BUT, ARE  
YOU ALONE  
HERE?



OH, NO! ALONE  
NEVER ALONE!

I'VE GOT MY FINGERPRINT  
HERE-- AND THE SECRET  
OF OUR ANCIENT PEOPLE  
TO KEEP ME COMPANY.

I BELIEVE  
YOU MAY  
HAVE SEEN  
THEM. IF  
YOU CAME  
THROUGH  
THE WALL.



THE SECRET-- IT'S OF THE  
PRINCESS SLAVE. I'VE GOT IT  
THE SECRET I'VE EVER SEEN.

DEFINELY  
ABSOLUTELY  
ABSOLUTELY  
SO LIFE-  
LINE.

I-I MUST  
HAVE IT...  
I MUST!







I WAS UNCONSCIOUS, BUT FOR HOW LONG I COULD NOT EVEN IMAGINE. I FELT MY FLESH DRAGGED SLOWLY ACROSS THE ROCKY GRAVEL, AND THEN LIFTED OFF THE GROUND FOR A MOMENT BEFORE THE FEEL OF SOLID WOOD PRESSED UP AGAINST ME.

EVEN UNCONSCIOUS I KNEW I WAS IN A CASKIN'. A LIVING DEAD MAN! I HAD THAT REFLEXED ONLY DURING SECONDS--STARRING AT MY COFFIN IN THAT DISTURBED WAY BEFORE THE REVENANT SLAYED ME.

THE THOUGHT OF LIVING THERE FOR COMPLETE AGES COLLECTING THE DUST ON TOP OF MY GRAVE WAS TERRIFYING. I HAD LIVED QUARTY OF MY AGE BEFORE INTO A FINAL TRICKING EFFORT TO BRING THE DEAD THAT HELP ME. I HAD MYSELF THOUGHTS AND FROM THEM TO FEEL. WOULD I EVER WOULD I LIVE?

THE OLD MAN MUST HAVE ANALYZED THE SITUATION. I WAS WEAK, AND TURNED AWAY, LEAVING THE DEADMAN TO CONSIDER. NO ONE ELSE COULD THE HOUSE BEING COLLAPSED OVER ME.

BUT WITH A FINAL EFFORT, I FORCED OPEN MY EYES.

AND I'M NOT YOUR VICTIM, FRIEND.

BY GOD, I STILL LIVE!

NO--NO BURN! PLEASE, DON'T STOP ME!

STOP NOW? MAN, I WOULD ENJOY YOU IF YOU WERE A PERFECT OLD MAN!

SKAK

GET AWAY FROM ME.



MAN CAN CHEE--  
ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT?

MY HEAD SWINGS WITH AGONY... MY  
BONES CRACK WITH PAIN, BUT  
I'LL LIVE!

THOUGH I'M NOT  
SURE IF THAT  
IS TRULY MY  
WISH

QUIET! I HEAR SOMETHING...  
SCREAMING SOUND.

PERHAPS  
YOUR FRIENDS  
FROM BEFORE  
WERE  
FOLLOWED  
UP IN  
HERE?



NEVER! THEY FEAR  
THESE COVES, AND  
WITH GOOD REASON.

IT'S THE ONLY ONE FOOLISH  
ENOUGH TO EXPLORER  
THESE ANCIENT RUINS

THEY STAY  
READY-- WE'RE  
ABOUT TO HAVE  
COMBAT  
FEELING SOME  
ALICE. OR--



ASSASSIN  
AND  
IS!

WITH AN EYE-OPENING  
CRACKING, THE  
GOLDEN LACE ACROSS  
FROM ME-- OPENED...

WHAT IS THE  
MEANING  
OF THIS?



...AND THE FINGER THAT MOVED FROM WITHIN  
WAS NOW MY LAM-- THE DEAD MAN WHOSE  
SWORD I NOW HOLD!



I DEMAND TO KNOW--  
WHO BROUGHT ME  
TO THE FIGHT? TELL  
ME ON MY SWORD  
WILL--

KAM KUN TON--? ARE YOU  
STILL HERE? THEN THE  
JAEFF IS STILL ON!

I MUST  
SEE TO  
MY OTHER  
GUESTS.

YOUR PARTY? THAT  
WAS TWENTY SEVEN  
AND... I-- WHAT AM I  
DOING HERE?

KAM KUN  
DEATH  
YOU HERE?  
YOU SAW THE  
FEELING THE  
WARR  
TWENTY--



WHO? LAM TON O-- YOU WERE  
DEAD? HOW COULD YOU BE  
HERE, REAPING BEHIND THIS?

EXPLAIN  
QUICKLY, OR  
I'LL HAVE  
YOUR HEAD  
KINGDOM ON  
MY SWORD  
FOR WHAT  
YOU'VE DONE  
YOU CHIEF  
CUE.

NO, MASTER--  
YOU DO  
NOT UNDER  
STAND.

EXPLAIN  
QUICKLY, OR  
I'LL HAVE  
YOUR HEAD  
KINGDOM ON  
MY SWORD  
FOR WHAT  
YOU'VE DONE  
YOU CHIEF  
CUE.

I UNDERSTAND YOU ONLY FROD WELL. CALOT YOU  
FARMED HIS DEEP AND SHIP, BUT THE VILK WITCH-  
CASTY YOU LEARNED AT THE SIDE OF LEE LAY LO--  
THE MASTER SIBALAMER.

BUT NOW--AND ABOUT NOW  
BUT YOU'RE AN OPPORTUNITY  
TO MOST--ABOUT YOU? I  
CAN BELIEVE THERE IS  
SOMETHING ~~POSSIBLY~~  
ABOUT YOU.

I AM JOHN CARTER, SON-  
LOD OF ~~SHARON~~  
AND THIS IS PAM DAN CEE--  
A SCHOLAR.



I SPOKE--  
THINK YOU'LL  
HAVE THE  
CHANCE TO  
LEARN WHAT  
HAPPENS TO  
POOLS WHO  
LEAVE THEIR  
VILLAGE TO  
A THREATEN  
DEATH!



I'VE SLEPT  
TWENTY YEARS  
BEFORE OF  
THIS FINE. NOW  
IT IS AND TIME  
TO SLEEP.

WOLD HOC IM LAM--  
THE MAN IS DEAD. BUT  
YOU DO NOT YET  
KNOW THE NAME  
THAT.



YOU'VE SLEPT ~~NOT~~ TWENTY  
YEARS--BUT ALMOST ONE  
HALF A JERSON.



WOULD  
TAKE  
YOU--  
YOU--  
AND?

I'LL HAVE  
YOUR NAME  
STAMPED  
CALOT!



GRAND! GRAND! THROW THIS  
MACHINE INTO THE DEATH CELL!

I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE  
ONE TO SLEEP. A SLEEPER  
WAS. BUT AN AND THREATEN  
ABOUT I WOULD NOT DAN CEE  
OVERLAP YOUR BEING ME.

JOHN  
CARTER--  
GRAND!



POSSIBLE--  
GLAD--  
SHE  
LIVED!

HAVE BE  
DEAD--  
THE GIVER  
LIVED!

IS THE PARTY OVER, PAM?  
I'M SO TIRED, SO VERY  
TIRED.

I HOPE I DON'T  
~~OVERLAP~~ YOUR GUESTS  
BY FALLING ASLEEP ON THEM.



POSSIBLE--  
YOU'RE THE  
MOST ~~LOVELY~~  
PERSON I'VE EVER  
MET. POSSIBLE.

THE PRINCESS--THE SCOTTISH-  
WOMAN OF THE GOWN--  
WAS CLOSE  
TO ~~OVERLAP~~ YOUR MAGNIFICENCE.

PLEASE, GIVE ME YOUR  
POWER... LET ME  
KISS YOU FROM  
THIS DISTANT  
PLACE

BEING  
LOVE  
SERVANT...

FATHER I WISH  
SOMETHING IS  
DRAFULLY  
HAPPENING...

WHY WERE WE SLEEPING HERE  
IN YOUR ANCIENT CHAMBERS?

PROBABLY... YOU SAW IT WHEN I  
HAPPENED BUT I CAN FEEL  
YOU EVERYTHING...

ALLOW ME TO BE YOUR SWEETLY  
DEVIANT FOR THE MOMENT  
YOU LOVED ME - THEN SINCE  
I WAS A CHILD, HAVE BEEN A  
PART OF YOUR BEAUTY

TELL ME WHAT  
YOU WISH AND I  
SHALL GIVE IT  
TO YOU. BUT  
PLEASE - ALLOW  
ME THE JOY OF  
BEING AT  
YOUR FEET -  
HERE

LET NOT  
MY JEWELRY  
MAKE YOU  
SMILE. THESE  
WOMEN  
SERVANT HE  
WOULD HAVE  
YOUR ARMS

YES I  
WANT  
YOUR POWER.  
I WANT A  
PERSONAL  
SERVANT AT  
THE TIME.

HOWEVER...

HOWEVER!  
I CAN  
ATTEND  
ME!

THIS SON OF A CROOK TELLS US  
LIES. AND WANTS US TO  
MY SWORD AND HANDS

WE DON'T HAVE TO  
FIGHT. WE CAN LIVE  
I TELL YOU, THIS IS  
NOT YOUR TIME

YOU'VE SLEPT A HALF-MILLION YEARS ON WOODS...

BLOOD ON  
THE MIST  
BLOOD! I'LL  
STAY THE  
LIFE FROM  
YOUR  
TONGUE

BEFORE  
YOU TRY  
TO KISS  
ME OUT,  
I CAN  
PROVE  
WHAT I  
SAY...

YOU CAN PROVE  
YOURSELF WITH ME...

BUT THE LONG-LOST SECRET REMAINS ANSWERED...

I HAVE SO MANY PROBLEMS!  
THAT I TELL YOU MY PROBLEMS  
AND SO MANY THINGS DO I NEED  
TO HEAR FROM YOU

THERE ARE PROBLEMS  
I'VE ONLY ANSWERED  
DECIDED FROM  
THE ANCIENT TIMES

YOU  
SPEAK  
OF PROBLEMS  
AND A  
SERVANT

COME TO MY CHAMBERS, AND WE  
SHALL TALK AT LENGTH...



YOU SAY  
YOU CAN  
PENETRATE  
YOUR FINE  
FITCHES  
WOODY?

SHADOWS OF MY  
ANCESTERS-- THIS  
I MUST SEE!

THERE'S  
A KEY  
OUT  
OF THE  
CAVE.  
HIT  
THERE?

OF COURSE! I CONSTRUCTED  
THESE CHAMBERS MYSELF.



THROUGH THAT  
DOOR, LIKE THE  
TUNNEL, TO THE  
SUBSPACE.

THEN, IF YOU DARE--  
I'LL *THROW* IT.



IF I DARE? YOU TAKE ME  
FOR A CHILD'S GAMES?

STAND AHEAD,  
STRANGER--  
LET THE HISTORY  
OF OURS  
PASS!



AND WHEN I HAVE LAID BARE  
YOUR LIFE, I SHALL PUT  
THEM FROM YOU-- FOREVER--



IS HE  
BURNING?

IS THIS MASS DELUSION?

SORCERY?

THE GREAT  
OCEAN--  
BURNING  
IS IT?

MY PRIDE, SAILING  
SOME-- BY GOD, WHERE  
HAVE THEY ALL GONE?



THERE IS  
ONLY A  
BURNING  
JEDAK  
OUT THERE--

--AND IT IS ALL BURNING  
SHOWER, FRIEND!

THIS IS A  
TRICK-- TO  
CONQUER  
MY PEOPLE!

BUT I SWORE-- HOW CAN I  
WILL NOT BE DECEIVED BY  
ANY SORCERER!

THIS  
CAN'T  
HAPPEN.  
JEDAK, I  
KNOW.  
ONLY THE  
TUNNEL!



THERE IS NO... AGAIN-- A DOCTOR... CITY STOMACH... IF ONLY... A DOCTOR... CITY STOMACH... AGAIN--

...AND AGAIN--

...THAT? ...TO  
IT-TO  
SOMEbody?

I DID NOT HAVE THE CHANCE  
TO MANAGE THE DIS-  
SOLUTION FOR EVEN AN  
THE SAMP GOTTER TOLD ME  
MY PROBLEM...

WITH HER AND LAM...  
 "TWO...  
 YOU HAVE  
 BEEN THE  
 REASON  
 FOR THE  
 COMING!"

HE WAS WOUNDED, BUT I WAS STILL BETTER, AND WITH ONE QUICK BLADE, I MADE HIM DROP HIS WEAPON.



...AND TRIED TO FORCE ME INTO BATTILING HIM.

**BUT I HAD NO WAY TO CONTINUE THE FIGHT. NOT UNTIL I UNDERSTOOD WHAT WAS HAPPENING HERE. THROUGH I WOULD NEVER BEFORE, I WAS IN A POSITION WHERE THERE WAS STILL A CHANCE TO GAIN VICTORY--**



**I LOST MY SUPER-PHYSICAL STRENGTH TO PEOPLE AND WEAPON FROM MY ANCEST PACE**

THEY WERE STARTLED BY AN INCREDIBLE PROWESS AND THEY WERE IN AN ATON MOMENT TO REACH AROUND THE COLLAPSE AND BLOCKS



BUT NOW YOU CAN FIND A STRONGMAN, DRAGON AND BOWMAN AND CHARGER TO FIGHT AND CUT WITH SWORDS

IT WAS NOW A GAME OF CAT-AND-MOUSE-- AND I KNEW THE MOVES-- AND I WAS READY FOR BATTLE. BECAUSE THE SCUMPIED WARRIOR IT WAS AN ALLY-- I WASN'T. NOT YET. A NECESSARY ONE.

After 2 was an indication of some sort, letting the lower end-  
 ing... and they were as good as...



NOT ONLY MY BEST FRIEND  
BUT MY BEST FRIEND'S BEST  
FRIEND. I AM THE ONLY  
ONE WHO CAN GET INTO  
THE HOUSE WITHOUT  
ANY PROBLEMS.







But all I wanted was love...  
 That's what I wanted...  
 That was my only desire...  
 And I never knew a wizard could suddenly become...



...I JETTING DOWN...  
 THAT'S ALL...

...AND NOW  
 THE SON-  
 OF-A-BITCH  
 WHOSE I  
 RECOVERED  
 WITH MYSELF  
 AND MY LOVE!



HE'S RIGHT...  
 ALL... YOU ARE  
 A SCORCHER!



BUT... I'M AS MUCH A  
 WIZARD AS YOU!

IF YOU  
 WISH TO  
 BECOME  
 THAT SO  
 BE IT!



DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? TODAY THERE IS NO  
 WAR... NO MORE! IT'S A NEW WORLD!  
**NOTHING MORE!** AND YOUR  
 INCREDIBLE CASTLE  
 WALLS ARE STILL  
 IN PLACE!



I TELL YOU... NOW YOU'VE SEEN  
 THE DARKNESS!  
 IT'S TRUE!  
 THAT WAS  
 THE ONLY  
 WAY TO  
 GET INTO  
 ALL THESE  
 CENTURIES!

BY MY ANCESTORS,  
 IT IS TRUE!



HEAVEN...  
 DON'T RUN  
 FROM ME  
 SLAVE!  
 PLEASE!

I LOVE  
 YOU!



I'M BEING CALLED AWAY FROM YOU  
 NOW... I'M BEING TAKEN BACK...  
 TO MY FATE!

I-I CANNOT STOP IT  
 MY LOVE... I CANNOT!


WE ARE ANCHORED OUT OF THE... WE DO NOT BELIEVE HERE!

THAT'S NOT RIGHT! THAT'S NOT RIGHT TO THIS WORLD!

GARY WAS A BOYHOOD OF BEAUTY AND LOVE. HE BELIEVED THERE (GREAT IDEAS) HE BELIEVED WITH THE

The giant serpent trembled... and the Colley Builders disappeared as a massive tsunami swept across the desert in a day.

An aerial photograph showing a shark attacking a small boat in the ocean. The shark is breaching the water near the boat, and several people are visible in the water around the vessel.



IT'S FORTY FEET  
AND BOUNCING...  
AND EVEN I  
HAD TO USE THE  
LAST OF MY  
GREATEST STRENGTHS  
TO KEEP HOLD  
ON THIS DAMN  
LIFTING BRACE.

THE TUGBOAT SWUNG AT ME... PULLED AT ME... TRIED  
TO CRUSH ME INTO ITS PURPOSE COUSIN.



AND THEN... THE CURRENT SWIRLED AS SUDDENLY AS IT CAME... AND I SAW THE FINAL REMAINS OF ITS DISASTROUS STORM ALL AROUND.

ONE SKULL'S MOUTH GRINNED... TEETH BARE... AS IF TO TELL... AND ONLY THOSE SKULLS STOOD AS PROOF OF THAT STORM HAVING STRUCK AT ALL.

THEY SOMEHOW WENT HOME... TO A WORLD BEYOND WORLDS TO THEIR BARBOON HOME WITH LIFE!

AND I DID NOT KNOW, HOW DID I  
RECOGNIZE THEM THEY  
LIVED... OH HOW THEY DIED...  
OH HOW THEY DIED...  
TO THE OH THAT NIGHT.

**BUT... WANT OF SOMETHING ELSE I ACCIDENTALLY TURNED FROM INSIDE? I WOULD SCARED TO BEAR ANY MORE, BUT I KNOW IN MY HEART... I WOULD NEVER REP THE UGLY MOUTH AGAIN.**

**HE WAS FRIGHTENED AND SHOCKED. AGAIN? A WORLD THAT WAS THAT FOR MORE THEY CHANGED AND DIED.**

DO NOT GET ME NOW.  
NOT ANOTHER ONE FROM  
CLASS B. I KNOW YOU CAN  
KEEP STRONGER ARMED  
MEN. WE CAN NOT LIVE  
NOW THAT WILL LAST  
THROUGH STREETS...  
AND IMPROVE.

WRESTLING: I  
THROW HIM TO  
BUTTHIM TO MY  
FLOOR...

A black and white illustration of a muscular man in a wrestling singlet, performing a throw on another person on a mat. The man is in a dynamic pose, lifting the other person into the air. The background is simple, with some lines suggesting a mat or floor.

AND THROUGH  
LITTLE  
PRAIRIES AND  
I MUST ABOUT  
I DARED  
THAT LONG  
SAVE AT MOST  
JOURNAL

are qualified to do the heavy lifting, and since they're the only people qualified to do the heavy lifting, they're the only people who should be doing it.

IN 1912, HE WAS THE FIRST  
EPIC-ADVENTURE HERO TO  
STIR THE HEARTS OF  
MEN EVERYWHERE.

AND TODAY—  
65 YEARS LATER—

# JOHN CARTER WARLORD OF MARS™

—IS STILL THE GREATEST  
HERO OF THEM ALL!

BE WITH US EVERY MONTH FOR  
ANOTHER ACTION-PACKED  
SAGA OF THE STARS!